

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING:

SPIDER-MAN AND BROTHER VOODOO

DON'T DO
IT, MOONDOG!
WE'VE FOUND
YOU!

SPIDER-
MAN! HE'S
DEFYING
US!

STAY BACK!
YOU'RE TOO
LATE TO
SAVE HER!

MOONDOG
IS ANOTHER
NAME FOR
MURDER!

STAN LEE
PRESENTS

SPIDEY AND BROTHER VOODOO--TOGETHER!

LEN WEIN
WRITER

JIM MOONEY & SAL TRAPANI
ARTISTS

GLYNIS WEIN, COLORIST
JOHN COSTANZA, LETTERER

ROY THOMAS
EDITOR

**MOONDOG
IS ANOTHER
NAME FOR
MURDER!**

PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST AS
A... SPIDER-MAN? IT IS LATE
EVENING IN THE BIG APPLE--
AS A BUDDING BOTTICELLI
ATTEMPTS TO ELUDE EN-
CROACHING BOREDOM BY
TRYING HIS HAND AT CREATIVE
EXPRESSION.

WHO SAYS OUR FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-
SLINGER AIN'T GOT NO
CULTURE?

J. J. NAH JAMESON
PUBLISHER

**DAILY BUGLE
SAYS I'LL
BEAT
THE
ENERGY
CRISIS
PUBLISHER**

HEY, THIS
ISN'T HALF-BAD
MAYBE I COULD
BECOME A NEW
VAN GOGH--
CUT OFF ONE
OF MY EARS--

NAH--THAT'D
PROBABLY
MAKE MY
MASK LOP-
SIDED.

IT IS THEN HE HEARS
THE SCREAM.





--AND A YOUNG WOMAN'S TERRIFIED SCREAM IS SUDDENLY SMOTHERED BY A NEW, MORE POWERFUL SOUND--

--A SOUND UNNERVINGLY LIKE THE FRENZIED BEATINGS OF A VOODOO DRUM!

--TO FIND A GREAT CLOUD OF SMOKE BLOWING UP FROM THE VERY STREET--



SHE TURNS AT THE SOUND--

DUM DUM D

DUM DUM

--THEN FROM THOSE SWIRLING MISTS, THERE ABRUPTLY STEPS-- A MAN!

HIS NAME IS JERICHO DRUM-- AND ONCE HE WAS AN AUTHOR-- A SCHOLAR-- A NOTED PSYCHOLOGIST...

NOW HE IS MERELY-- BROTHER VOODOO!!



DUM DUM DUM DUM

--AND, IN TRUTH, THAT IS MORE THAN ENOUGH!

AWAY FROM HIM, YOU WORTHLESS SCUM!

WHOK!

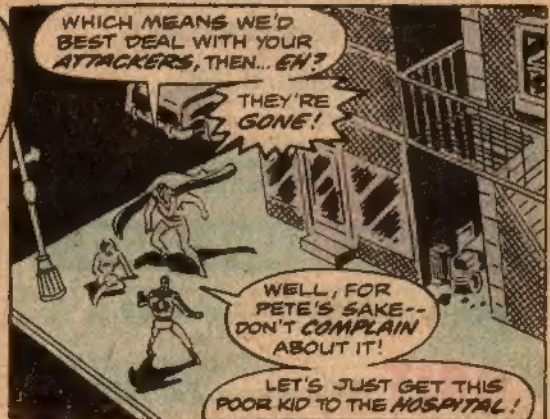
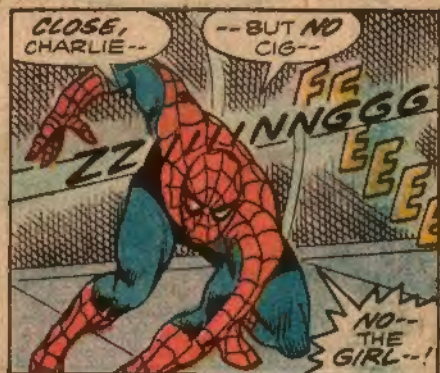
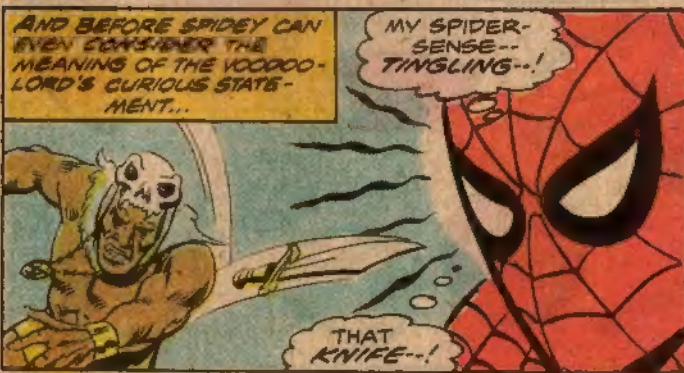


YOUR MAD MASTER SHALL HAVE NO NEW SACRIFICE THIS NIGHT!

DON'T KNOW WHO THAT FELLA IS-- BUT I'VE GOT TO SAY THIS FOR HIM:

HE KNOWS HOW TO MAKE ONE NECK OF AN ENTRANCE!





AND NOT TOO VERY LONG AFTERWARDS...

HOW'S THE GIRL DOING, B.V.?

SATISFACTORILY,
I'M TOLD.

GOOD. THEN
MAYBE YOU CAN
TELL ME
SOMETHING--

--LIKE WHAT THIS WHOLE
MESS IS ABOUT?

HOSPITAL
QUIET!

IT IS ABOUT
VOODOO,
SPIDER-MAN
--AN ART
THAT I AM
MASTER
OF--

--AND ABOUT
A LIVING COA--
A SPIRIT--
THAT I HAVE
TRACKED HALF-
WAY ACROSS
THIS COUNTRY!

"HE IS CALLED
MOONDOG--
THE
MALICIOUS--

"--AND, UNTIL TWO
WEEKS AGO, HE
WAS THE MOUNGAN
--THE HEAD PRIEST--
OF A MOST MEDON-
ISTIC CULT,
OPERATING IN NEW
ORLEANS--

"--BUT
MOON-
DOG
HIMSELF--
ESCAPED!

"FOURTEEN DAYS PAST, I FINALLY
SHATTERED MOONDOG'S POWER IN
NEW ORLEANS--

"I HAVE BEEN
SEARCHING FOR
HIM EVER SINCE
THEN--IN PLACES
THAT SANE
MEN WOULD
EAGERLY SHUN--

"--FOR MOONDOG'S
INFLUENCE IS A
TERRIFYING
THING--

"--AND I COULD NOT
PERMIT HIM TIME
ENOUGH TO BUILD
HIS STRENGTH ANEW!

"--A CULT DEVOTED TO THE
ULTIMATE PLEASURES OF
LIFE-- AND OF DEATH!

BUT APPARENTLY, SPIDER-MAN, I HAVE FAILED IN THIS ENDEAVOR--

--FOR THOSE WE BATTLED TONIGHT WORE THE SKULL OF THE MONGREL--WHICH CAN ONLY MEAN THAT MOONDogs ALREADY HAS SERVANTS IN NEW YORK!

BUT WHAT DID THEY WANT WITH THE GIRL?

TO LEARN THAT WE MUST ASK HER...

--AND HOSPITAL AUTHORITIES AREN'T EXACTLY ABOUT TO LET TWO DUDES DRESSED LIKE US IN TO SEE HER, HUH?

WE'LL DON'T SWEAT IT, B.V.--

--YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WALL-CRAWLER IS USED TO HAVING THE FRONT DOOR SLAMMED IN HIS FACE--

--AND BROTHER, I'VE NEVER LET IT STAP ME BEFORE!

BE BACK IN A FLASH WITH THE FLAP!

MOMENTS LATER, ON THE HOSPITAL'S NINETEENTH FLOOR...

WHO--?
OH, SPIDER-MAN--!

SORRY IF I STARTLED YOU, PRETTY LADY-- JUST DROPPED IN TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS--

--LIKE WHY THOSE FREAKED-OUT JOKERS PICKED YOU FOR TONIGHT'S FESTIVITIES?

I DIDN'T GET THE PART--AND I DIDN'T LIKE THE WAY THE DIRECTOR KEPT LOOKING AT ME--SO I LEFT THE SHELBY THEATRE IN A HURRY.

I ONLY WISH I KNEW, SPIDER-MAN, MY NAME'S GAIL PARIS-- I'M AN ASPIRING ACTRESS--

--AND ALL I DID WAS TRY OUT FOR AN OFF-BROADWAY PLAY--

I WAS ON MY WAY HOME WHEN THOSE MANIACS ATTACKED ME--AND--AND--

SHE'S ASLEEP-- A SEDATIVE, I GUESS. BETTER GET BACK TO BROTHER VODOO AND TELL HIM...

--A PLAY ABOUT VODOO!

I'M SORRY... THAT'S ALL I KNOWWWW...

NO NEED TO TELL HIM ANYTHINGS, SPIDER-MAN--



NOW
HERE'S MY
PLAN...

THE THEATRE IS SMALL,
DARK, INTIMATE--

--AND THE PLAYERS UPON THE STAGE
ARE OBVIOUSLY QUITE WELL-VERSED
IN THEIR ROLES.

THE AUDIENCE
SITS ENTRANCED,
TRANSFIXED BY
THE WILDLY ABAN-
DONED GYRATIONS
PERFORMED
BEFORE THEM--

--AS THE POWERFULLY-BUILT STAR OF THE DRAMA LAUGHINGLY
INTONES THE PROPER INCANTATIONS-- RAISES THE SHARP
CEREMONIAL DAGGER ABOVE HIS HEAD--



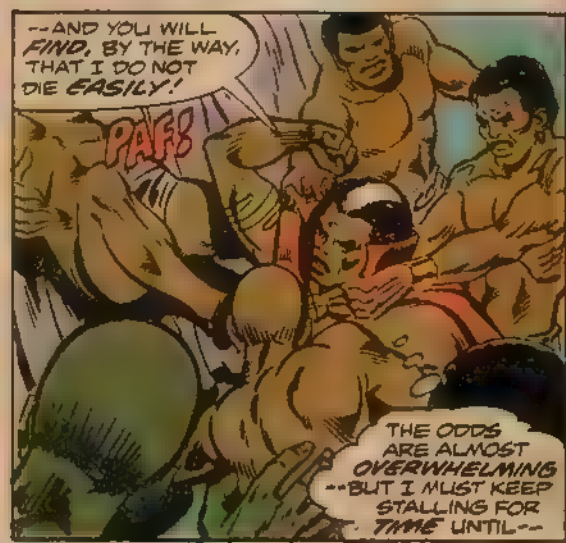
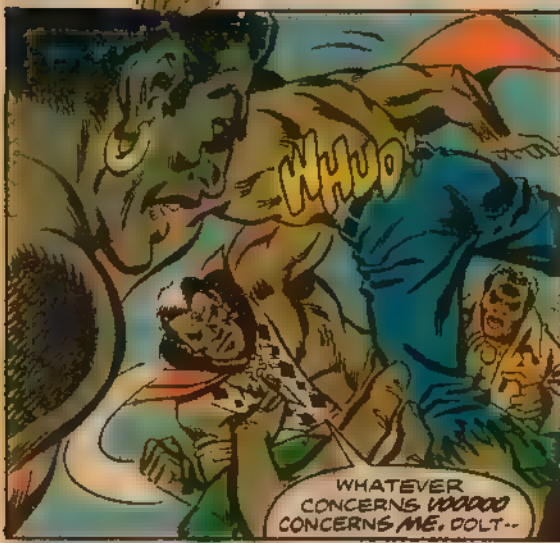
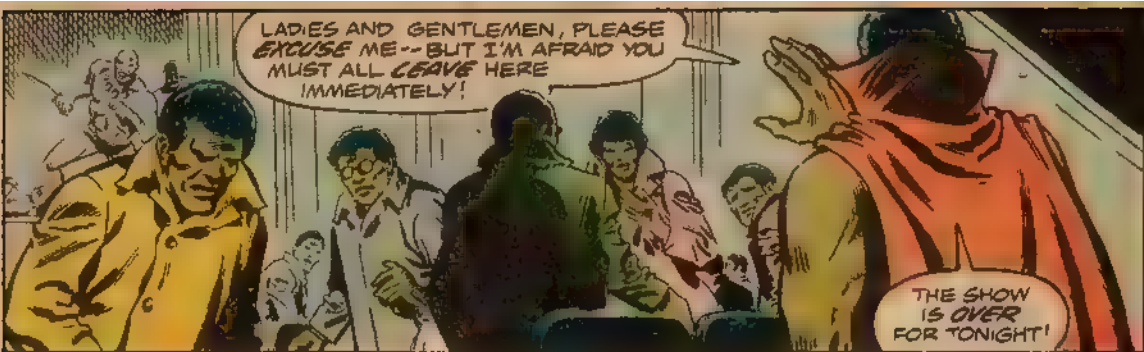
--BUT AS IT BEGINS ITS
FATAL PLUNGE TOWARDS
ITS LOVELY VICTIM'S
BREAST, A DEEP, COM-
MANDING VOICE SHOUTS--

STOP!!

PUT THE DAGGER
DOWN, MOONDOG!

SHED ONE
DROP OF THAT CHILD'S
BLOOD--AND I WILL
SURELY DESTROY
YOU!





--THE WEB-SLINGER
ARRIVES!

GEE, IS THIS A
PRIVATE
CELEBRATION--

--OR CAN
ANYBODY
JOIN IN?

CHUFF!

SPIDER-
MAN-- WHAT
KEPT YOU?

I WAS
BEGINNING
TO THINK I
WOULD HAVE
TO DEAL
WITH THIS
MINDLESS
RABBLE ALL
ALONE--

BROK!

--AND THE
VERY IDEA OF
TOUCHING
THIS SCUM
REPULSES
ME!

SORRY ABOUT THAT, B.V.-- BUT IT
TOOK A LITTLE WHILE TO FIND A
WAY INTO THIS PLACE THRU
THE ROOF!

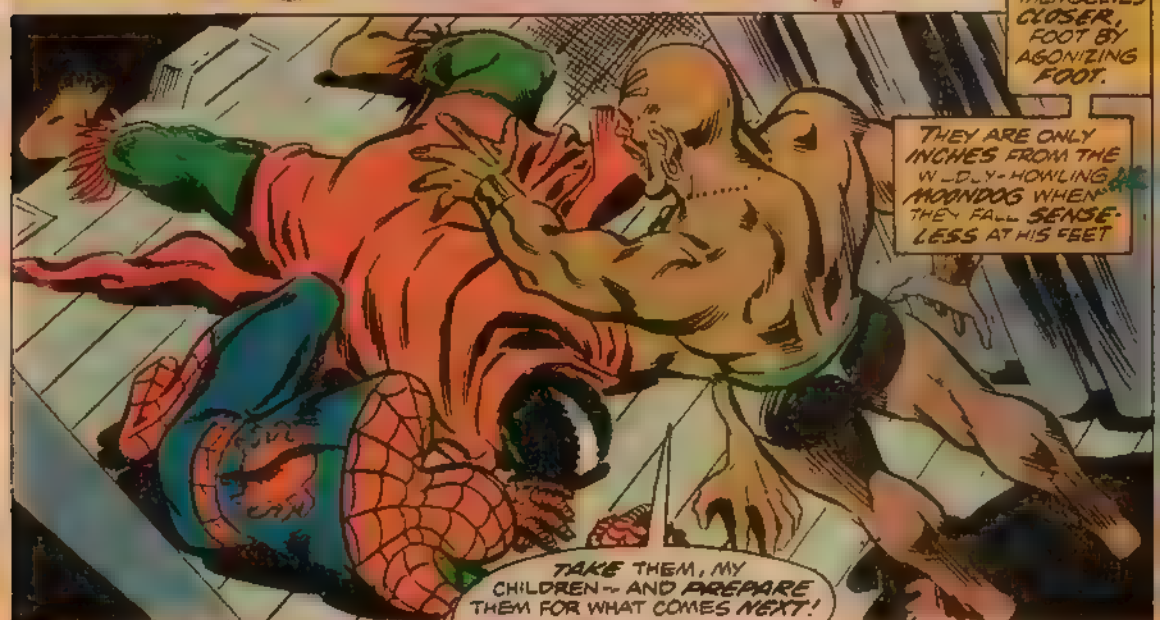
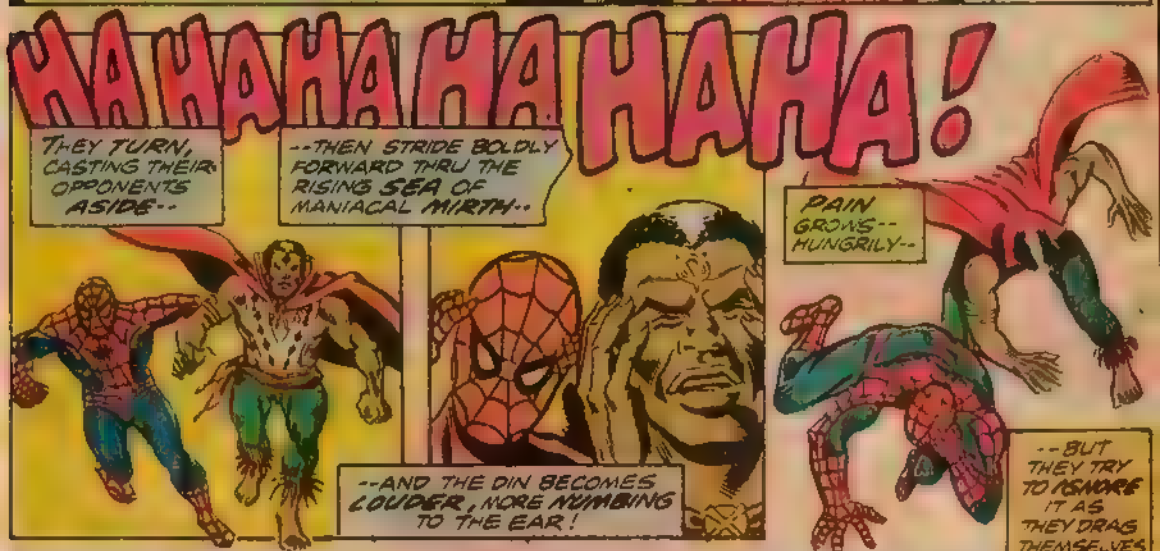
BESIDES-- YOU DIDN'T
REALLY THINK I WAS
GONNA LET YOU HAVE
ALL THE FUN, DID'JA?

I'D GINGERLY
HOPE NOT, SPIDER-
MAN! THIS MAY BE
FUN TO YOU--

BAF!

BIF!

--BUT TO ME, IT'S
A QUESTION OF LIFE-
AND-DEATH!



AND WHAT COMES NEXT, OUR DAUNTLESS DUO DISCOVERS WHEN AT LAST THEY AWAKEN, IS NOT GOING TO BE PLEASANT.

'HOO-BOY,' ALREADY I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS, B.V!

A SURPRISINGLY APPROPRIATE METAPHOR SPIDER-MAN. HA-HA-HA!

I'M TRUSSED UP TIGHTER THAN A THANKSGIVING TURKEY!

EXACTLY WHAT ARE YOUR INTENTIONS, MOONDOG?



I SHOULD THINK ONE WITH YOUR REPUTATION WOULD KNOW THE ANSWER TO THAT. BROTHER MOOND OG

SINCE YOU BOTH DENIED ME A SACR FICE EARLIER THIS EVENING--

--I INTEND TO SACR FICE THE TWO OF YOU IN HER PLACE! HA-HA-HA!



DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE ROPES ARE MADE OF--BUT I CAN'T BREAK THEM!

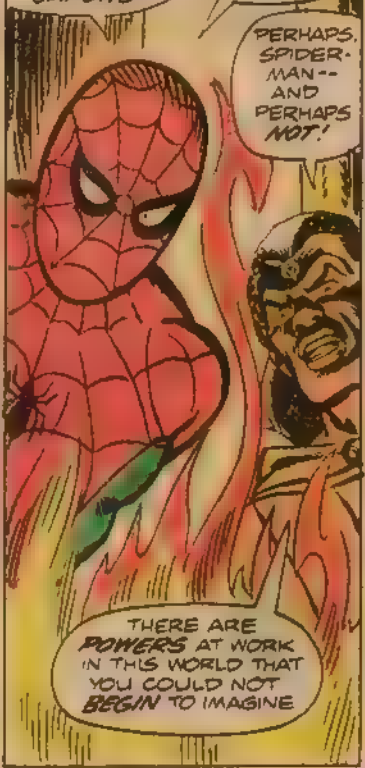
NOR CAN I SPIDER-MAN



THEN IN THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF AL CAPONE--

--I GUESS THIS S CURTAINS!

PERHAPS. SPIDER-MAN-- AND PERHAPS NOT!



THERE ARE POWERS AT WORK IN THIS WORLD THAT YOU COULD NOT BEGIN TO IMAGINE

AND BEFORE OUR WEB-SLINGER CAN QUESTION HIS ENIGMATIC COMPANION'S MOST CRYPTIC COMMENT--



--THE FLAMES ENVELOP BOTH OF THEM COMPLETELY!

FOR A MOMENT,
MOONDOG'S WILD
TRIUMPHANT
LAUGHTER RINGS
THRU THE DARK-
ENED THEATRE'S
EAVES--

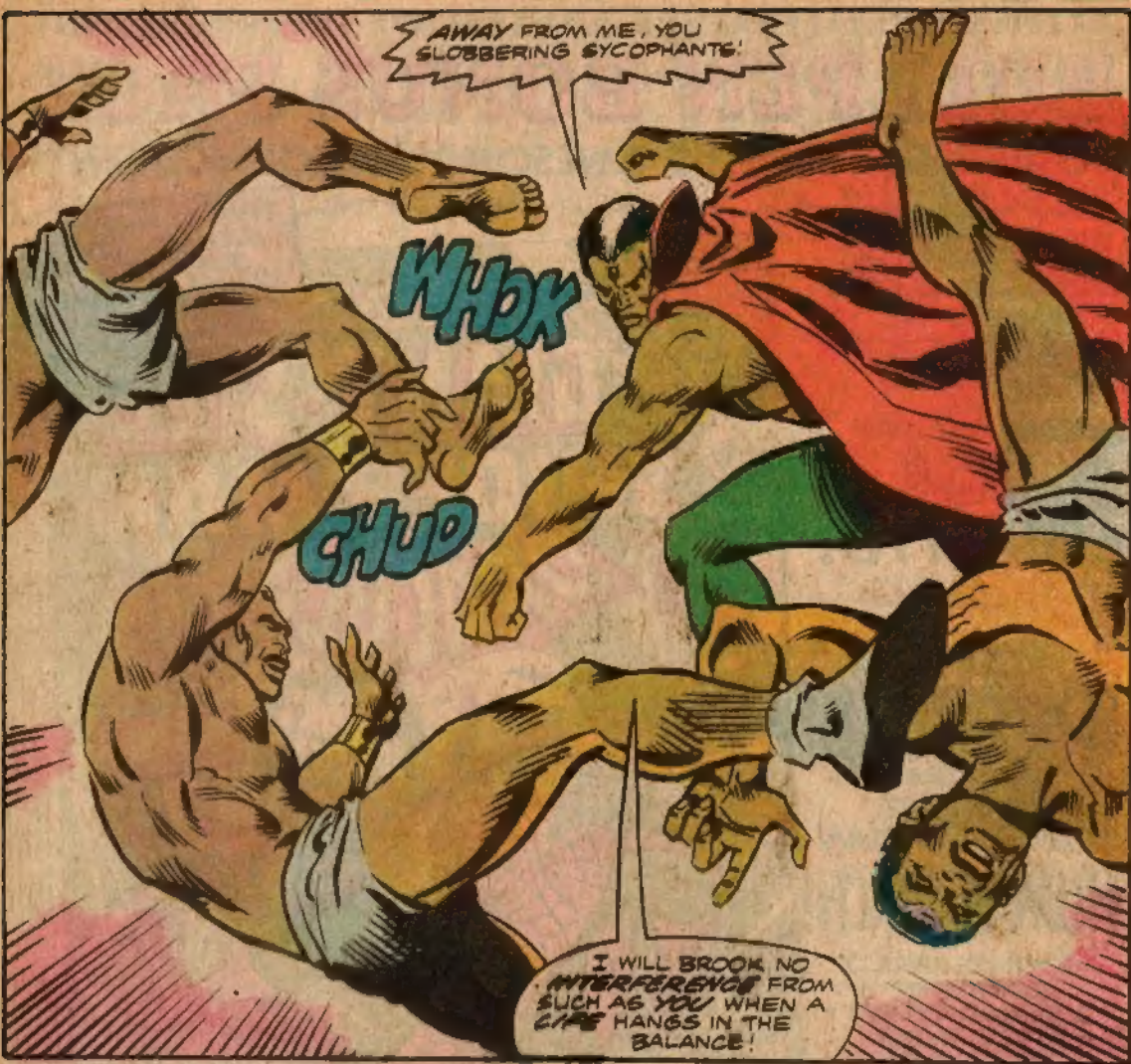
--LAUGHTER
THAT ABRUPTLY
DIES IN
MOONDOG'S
THROAT--

--AS A POWERFUL
FIGURE STRIDES
SEEMINGLY UN-
HARMED FROM
THE RAGING
FLAMES--

--THE GRIM-
VISAGED FIGURE
OF A MAN WHO
DIED-- YET
LIVES AGAIN--

--REBORN AS THE
VERY EMBODIMENT
OF THE ARCAINE
ARTS DE VAUDOU--

--THE LIVING LEGEND
CALLED BROTHER
VOODOO!





OH? INCREDIBLE!
HE USED HIS
WEBBING TO FORM
A PROTECTIVE
COCCON ABOUT
HIMSELF--

--BUT I CAN
DETECT NO
MOVEMENT
FROM WITHIN!



COULD HE HAVE
SOMEHOW
SUFFOCATED
OR...?

NO--THE COCCON
TREMBLES--
SHUDDERS--

UH-UH, UGLIES--
SHOULDN'T SNEAK
UP BEHIND THE
NICE SUPER-HERO!



--AND YOUR FRIEND-
LY NEIGHBORHOOD
MASOCHIST IS BACK
IN ACTION!

HOW'S TRICKS,
VOODOO-MAN?

SPIDER-
MAN! I'D
FEARED...



BROK!

HUH? I WAS
SO CONCERNED
ABOUT SPIDER
MAN, I HADN'T
EVEN NOTICED--

NOR WILL YOU
NOTICE ANY-
THING ELSE,
BROTHER
VOODOO--FOR
NOW YOU DIE!



CONGRATULA-
TIONS, HOUN'DOG
--YOU'VE JUST
WON THE
"CLICHE OF
THE YEAR"
AWARD!

BY THE WAY, S.V.--
YOU WANT HOUN'DOG,
HE'S YOURS. I'LL
HANDLE THE RIFFRAFF.



BUT YOU ARE
WRONG, WEB-
SPINNER! I
AM NOT
BROTHER
VOODOO'S--

--HE IS
MINE!



YOUR WORDS
ARE THE
CONVICTIONS OF
A MADMAN,
MOONDOS--

--AND LIKE ALL MAD-
MEN'S MOUTHINGS--



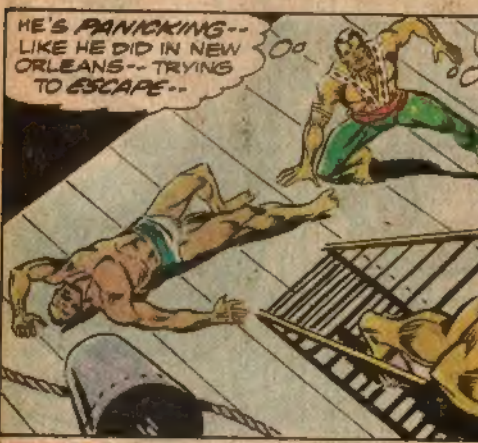
THEY HAVE
LITTLE BASIS
IN FACT!

CHUFF!



GLOAT WHILE YOU CAN,
VOODOO-LORD-- FOR YOU
WILL NOT GLOAT LONG!

CHUFF!



HE'S PANICKING--
LIKE HE DID IN NEW
ORLEANS-- TRYING
TO ESCAPE--

--AND IF HE CAN REACH
THAT OPENING THAT
SPIDER-MAN FOUND IN
THE ROOF, HE'S LIABILE
TO SUCCEED!

I CANNOT
ALLOW
THAT!

YOU MAY HAVE THWARTED ME
FOR THE MOMENT, VODOO-LORD-- BUT I
ASSURE YOU WE WILL MEET AGAIN!

THEN, THE
VOODOO-
MASTER
MOUTHS AN
ARCAIC CHANT
--AND FROM
SOMEWHERE
DEEP WITHIN
HIM, AID IS
SUMMONED--

--AS THE SPECTRAL
IMAGE OF HIS
MURDERED BROTHER,
DANIEL, RISES
FROM HIS BODY--

--TAKES IMMEDIATE AND
CHILLING POSSESSION
OF ONE OF MOONDOS'S
DISHEARTENED MINIONS--

--AND JOINS HIS LIVING COUNTER-
PART IN THE PURSUIT OF THE
FLEEING MENACE CALLED MOON-
DOS...



COME
AHEAD IF
YOU DARE,
VOODOO-
LORD--
THIS
CAT-
WALK
WILL BE
THE
DEATH
OF YOU!

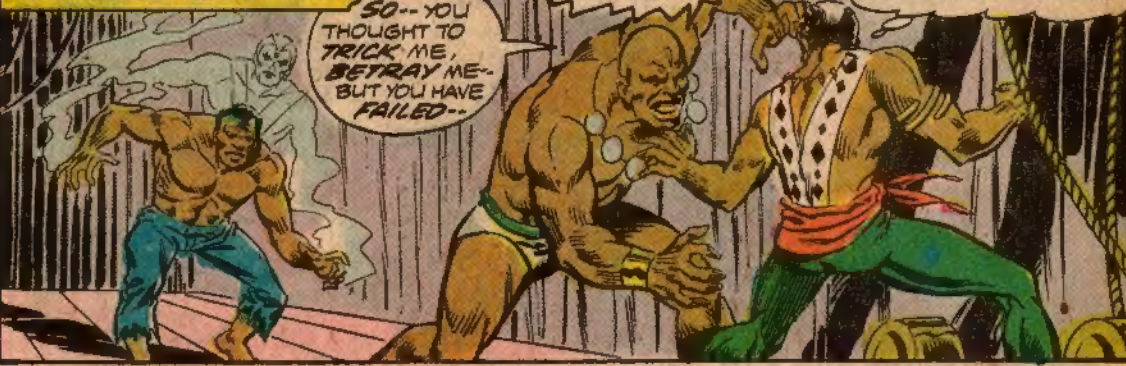
GOOD--
HE STILL
HASN'T
NOTICED HE'S
SURROUNDED

THEN, AS IF SENSING THE VOODOO-MASTER'S THOUGHTS, MOONDOG WHIRLS, DISCOVERS HIS PREDICAMENT, AND...

--AND NOW YOU WILL PAY THE PRICE!

HE'S HYSTERICAL WITH RAGE. ONLY ONE WAY TO DEFEAT HIM NOW!

SO-- YOU THOUGHT TO TRICK ME, BETRAY ME-- BUT YOU HAVE FAILED--



SCREAMING INSANELY, MOONDOG FALLS--

NO-- YOU CAN'T--!

I WILL HAVE TO KILL HIM!



--AND HIS PLUMMETING BODY IS SUDDENLY ENCIRCLED BY A NIMBUS OF LIGHT--



--LIGHT THAT FADES IN AN INSTANT--

--LEAVING A COMPLETELY BEFUDDLED FIGURE TO COME TO A SUDDEN WEB-CUSHIONED HALT!

I'M SAVED-- BUT HOW?



YOU LANDED IN AN INSTANT SPIDEY-SLING-- THAT'S HOW, MOONDOG!

MOONDOG? WH-WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

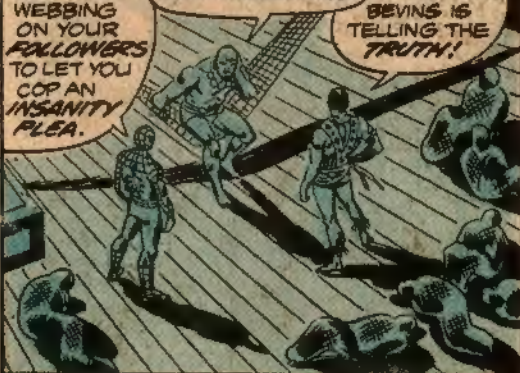
MY NAME IS WALLY BEVINS -- I'M AN ACCOUNTANT! I'M...

I'M AFRAID THIS WILL COME AS QUITE A SHOCK TO YOU, SPIDER-MAN--

FORGET IT, CHARLIE-- I WASTED TOO MUCH WEBBING ON YOUR FOLLOWERS TO LET YOU COP AN INSANITY FLEA.

HEY-- WHAT AM I DOING IN THESE STRANGE CLOTHES?

--BUT MR. BEVINS IS TELLING THE TRUTH!



MOONDOG IS A COA-- A SPIRIT-- NOT A LIVING BEING! HE POSSESSED THE BODY OF MR. BEVINS DOWN IN NEW ORLEANS--

--THEN FLED IT RATHER THAN PERISH WITH IT WHEN I THREW MR. BEVINS FROM THE CAT-WALK.



IT IS DOUBTFUL MOONDOG WILL SOON RETURN--

--BUT IF HE DOES, BROTHER VOODOO WILL BE WAITING!



NEXT ISSUE: SPIDEY & DAREDEVIL